**Wonder-ful Poem**

by Danielle Johnson

We are all different.

Why do people stare at those that look different?

Just because you can’t see my difference

Doesn’t mean I am the same.

We all have feelings.

Is it because I act like it doesn’t hurt when you pretend we are friends?

Just because you think I can’t hear

Doesn’t mean that it doesn’t break my heart.

We can get along.

Why do parents get in the way?

Just because you are an adult

Doesn’t mean you know how the world should work.

I can say that it sucks sometimes.

Is there a reason why I have to pretend it is all ok all the time?

Just because I mostly act like it is ok

Doesn’t mean that it’s easy for me to pretend.

I can do it.

Why don’t I get credit for all that I do daily?

Just because I act like I can’t at times

Doesn’t mean I am not capable.

I am me.

Is it so hard for us to accept that this is it?

Just because I am me

Doesn’t mean it isn’t ok to be you.

You know that I have challenges to overcome.

Why do you act like I am so unaware of the challenges I face?

Just because I seem strong

Doesn’t mean that I can face them alone.

You feel sorry for how you acted.

Is it so hard to have a conscious in middle school?

Just because there is peer pressure

Doesn’t mean that you can’t be an individual.

You now, accept me as I am.

Why did it take so long for it to happen for everyone?

Just because this poem is over

Does not mean that it is the end.